

THE CITIZEN.

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

The Citizen is Growing Rapidly. Let Your Business Keep Pace With it By Advertising.

Vol. IX

Five cents a copy.

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1907.

One Dollar a year.

No. 15

NEWS OF A WEEK

More Exposures of Standard Oil Methods — President to Start on Western Trip—Bad Wreck.

A series of hearings which have been held in New York in the case of the Government against the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, which owns all the "fake" companies thru which the Standard does business, have shown enormous profits, and have completely proved the justice of the \$29,240,000 fine imposed on the Standard Oil Company of Indiana by Judge Landis. It was shown that the profits of this "fake" company, were \$10,316,082 in 1906 and \$8,753,410 in 1905. Other things shown in the hearing were that Mr. Rockfeller owns 247,632 shares of the company, worth about \$109,000,000, much more than any one else, and that the oil company had evaded the laws in many ways. One of the effects of these hearings has been to turn even those who have been defending the Standard against it, and it is said that the company will be forced to re-organize.

It was decided Tuesday by Judge Landis, in the United States District Court in Chicago, that the Chicago and Alton railway shall not be further prosecuted for its connection with granting of rebates between Whiting, Ind., and East St. Louis, Illinois. It was claimed by Attorney General Bonaparte, whose letter was read to the court by District Attorney Sims, that Mr. Morrison, the predecessor of Mr. Sims, in office, had promised immunity to the Alton road, provided it assisted in good faith in the prosecution of the Standard Oil Company.

Fourteen men accused of aiding in the stealing of some \$9,000,000 from the State of Pennsylvania by padded bills and fraudulent contracts connected with the building of the new state capitol were arrested last week. It was announced that there was no intention to arrest ex-Gov. Pennypacker.

President Roosevelt will leave Oyster Bay next Monday, on a trip thru the Middle West which will last till nearly the end of October. He will dedicate the McKinley Memorial at Canton, and will inspect the Mississippi River, meeting the governors of twenty-three states on the trip.

Secretary of State Elihu Root started yesterday on a trip to Mexico, to establish relations with that country which will make it easier to maintain peace in Central America. He seemed completely recovered from the illness which seemed so serious earlier in the summer.

Dispatches from all over the country showed that the fall business had opened up well, and proved again that Wall Street's troubles need not worry the plain American as long as the crops are good.

Cardinal Gibbons, the leading member of the Roman Catholic Church in this country, was attacked and badly shaken in Baltimore by a tramp to whom he had refused to give money.

Five people, members of a sect called Parthenites, were arrested in Zion City, Ill., accused of torturing to death Mrs. Letitia Greenhaugh, sixty-four years old, a cripple.

After pleading in vain to be permitted to see John J. White, a wealthy man in New York, Mrs. Margaret Carter shot and killed herself in his house.

The bodies of Pres. and Mrs. McKinley were moved to the mausoleum at Marion, which will be dedicated by President next week.

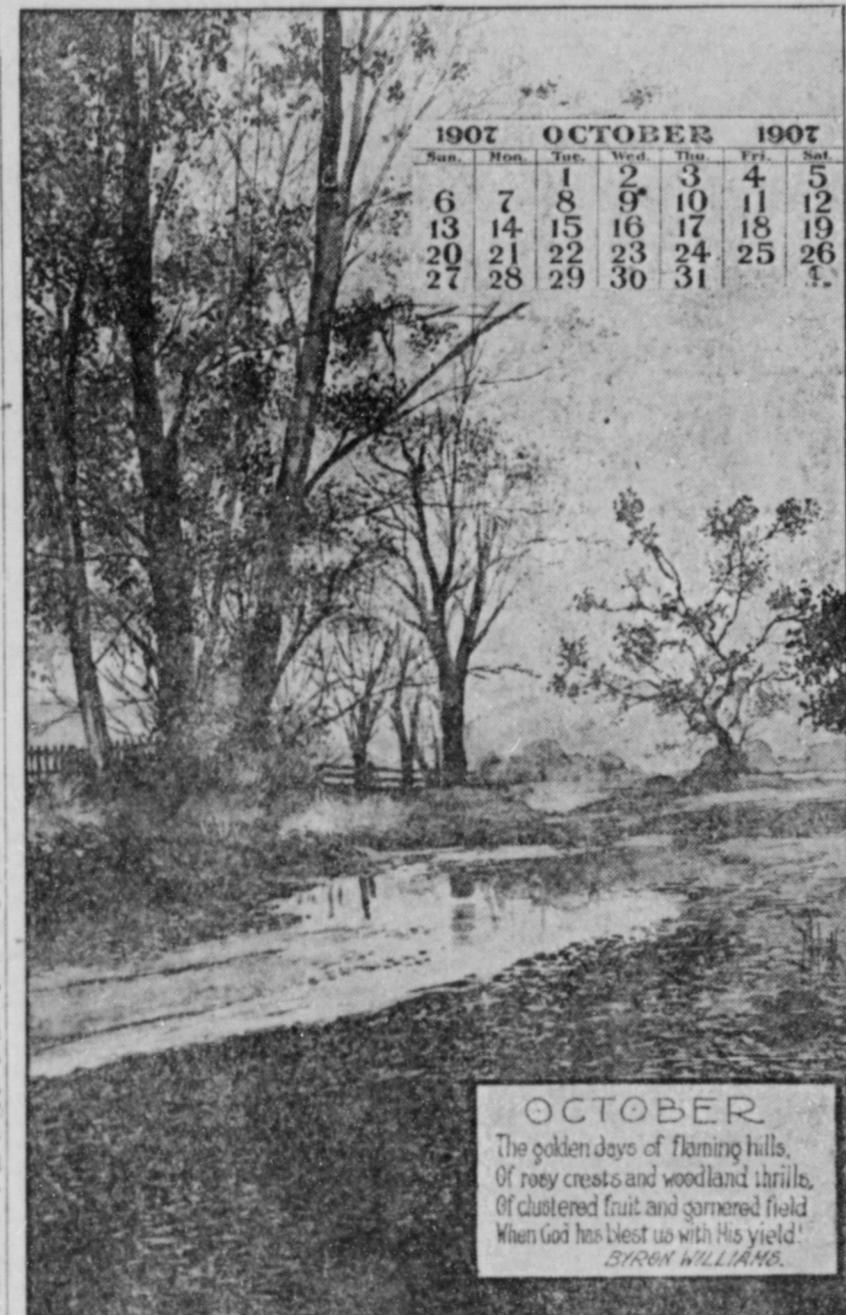
Fighting was resumed in Morocco, the French troops beating a body of Moors and killing many.

Forty persons were killed and thirty-four injured in a collision on the Mexican Central Railway.

The epidemic of cholera, which is sweeping Russia, has already caused 2,320 deaths.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS

The great increase in the circulation of The Citizen this summer, which makes the paper cost us more, and at the same time gives advertisers in our columns much greater advantages, has made it necessary for us to increase the price of all kinds of advertising. The new rates will go into effect on Oct. 1. Advertisers now having contracts with The Citizen will not be affected during the life of the contract, but all new contracts signed, or single insertion advertisements taken after that date will be at the higher price. The increase, however, will not be so large but that The Citizen will still remain the best advertising medium at the rates charged in Eastern Kentucky.



RUMORS OF ATTEMPT TO KILL

There were reports in Berea this week that threats had been made against Marion McQueen, who is practically the only witness in the prosecution of Otis Malakote on charge of killing Mr. Pigg at Narrow Gap several years ago. The report was that McQueen had been shot at from the brush twice, once when he was working in the woods, and again when he was entering his own door at night, and that he had been warned that he had only two weeks to live. So far as could be learned there is nothing shown who did the shooting.

At the time of the killing Malakote disappeared and was not seen in these parts till recently, when he returned and was arrested. He is now in jail at Richmond. McQueen is said to have seen the killing.

A bulletin just issued by the Census Bureau shows that Kentucky ranks third in the United States in the production of chewing tobacco, smoking tobacco and snuff, though the production in 1905 was worth a million and a half dollars less than in 1900.

The value of the production in 1905 was \$13,117,000. The value of the total production in 1900 was \$14,984,192. The cost of raw materials in 1905 was \$5,200,595, and in 1900 it was \$5,221,257. The miscellaneous expenses in 1905 amounted to \$4,637,741, and in 1900 to \$7,182,022.

There were fifty-four factories running in 1905, capitalized at \$21,268,822, and employing 2,711 wage earners, with total wages amounting to \$760,063. There were fifty-nine factories in operation in 1900. Their total capitalization was \$3,485,763, and they employed 3,187 wage earners with total wages amounting to \$850,018.

The value of the cigars and cigarettes manufactured in the State in 1905 was \$1,726,042. The production in 1900 was valued at \$1,506,559. There were 184 factories making them in 1905 and 180 in 1900. Their total capitalization in 1905 was \$1,422,335, and in 1900 \$1,105,303.

People good enough for self-government, have it.

Humanity enjoys more freedom today than ever before since the world began.

There is only one thing worth fighting for, talking for, writing for, and that is freedom.

Every government exists by the consent of the governed, and people get about the kind of government they deserve.

The law in America is for the people, of the people, and by the people, and when this is not the case the people are themselves to blame.

Japs in South America.
Japanese merchants who speak both Spanish and English are steadily extending their trade in the larger cities of the west coast of South America.

—The Kentucky Farmer and Breeder.

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1907.

THE ELECTION NEXT YEAR.

Under all the excitement of the present campaign is the question of who will be the Republican candidate for President next year. Bryan is weaker than ever before among his own people, but every one expects him to be the Democratic standard bearer. But the fact that he will be easy to beat does not mean that the Republicans should put up any but their best man. The question is really: Is Theodore Roosevelt the best man.

The plain citizens of this country want some one who will carry on the work Roosevelt has started, but this need not be Roosevelt. Secretary Taft is a man whom Roosevelt trusts, has tested, and chosen for the place. He knows what the President wants, and has proven that he can do it. He would not be another Roosevelt, but he would give as good government as Roosevelt. Besides Roosevelt has promised not to run again, and it is not good to make a man break his word. And then Americans do not believe in having one man in office too long. Many of the men who are hollering for a third term are secret enemies of the President. Some hope that they can get delegates for him and that when he refuses to run they can stampede them for some man of their own. Some hope that he will be defeated because so many object to a third term, and some expect there will be hard times and they can make him take the blame. Are these good men to trust? Will they help the party win? The Citizen thinks not.

So The Citizen, which is for Roosevelt, is with him in not wanting him to run again and is with him in wanting Secretary Taft, or some other man that can keep up his work, chosen to succeed him. The Citizen believes that all real Roosevelt Republicans will feel the same way.

WITH THE CANDIDATES

Mr. Willson Speaks in Richmond—Judge Hager Worn Out in Vain Effort to Check Republican Tide.

The state campaign has been growing hotter as time has gone on, and the difference between Mr. Willson the Republican candidate and Judge Hager the nominee of the Democratic ring, is showing more and more. Mr. Willson has been making votes wherever he goes, and his trip through the Blue Grass has evidently given him great strength there. His address yesterday in Richmond was heard by a record-breaking crowd.

Judge Hager, meanwhile, is working desperately to dam the flood which he seems setting toward Mr. Willson.

Even the Courier-Journal, the leading Democratic newspaper admits that he is worn out with his desperate efforts to show a gain somewhere. He

is speaking in four or five places a day, but seldom gets a good crowd, and his speeches are growing weaker and weaker as he gets tired. Other Democratic leaders are also showing the strain.

Reports that have reached The Citizen from several places show there is a more confident feeling among the Republicans than there has been for several years past. Almost all of them believe that the people are at last awakening to the true situation at Frankfort, and that the vote for Mr. Willson this fall will be so heavy that it cannot be counted out, even under the Democratic law.

The Citizen is greatly pleased by these reports, but wishes to remind the workers everywhere that the governor will not be elected till the last vote is counted, and that no feeling of confidence, however strong, should prevent every man's working his hardest till that time for the Republican ticket, and all that it stands for.

Another libel against the Republicans of Kentucky was exposed this week when Secretary Doyle of the United States Civil Service Commission, who came from Washington to investigate the charges that political assessment had been levied on Federal office holders at Lexington, said after an investigation that there was not foundation for the charges.

John K. Hendrick, in a speech at Harrodsburg, admitted the danger to the Democratic ticket when he said that the Democrats had come to spend half their time abusing each other, and that a nomination was now no longer the same as an election.

Ex-United States Senator E. W. Carmack, it is said would announce soon that he would be a candidate for Governor of Tennessee.

The Democratic State Campaign Committee announces the itinerary of William J. Bryan, who will spend October 7 and 8 in Kentucky speaking in the interest of the Democratic ticket.

The special train will leave Louisville the morning of the first day and Mr. Bryan will speak at the principal points between Louisville and Russellville. From Russellville the train will go to

Owensboro. The second day will be spent between Henderson and Fulton. The last speech will be at Murray.

Vice-President Fairbanks was enthusiastically welcomed at Louisville and twelve thousand people applauded a speech he delivered there.

CHARGES OF FRAUD MADE

Democrats Said to Have Padded Rolls in Franklin County Elections.

The Citizen last week made a few remarks about common honesty in political things and particularly in elections. Since that editorial was written the Louisville Herald has published a report which seems to show that things much worse than were believed have been done.

The Herald publishes figures taken from a single precinct in Franklin County—the famous Bailey precinct, which was returned as having given a unanimous vote against Morris B. Belknap and for Gov. Beckham. It says that it has been proven that in that precinct 220 votes were counted, while there were only 115 voters in the precinct.

The Herald goes on to say that all the election officers of that precinct were Democrats, and that the election stub books show that votes were cast in the names of dead men, of men who had left the precinct, and even of trees, clothing and other things. Some of the names quoted by the Herald as being voted for Gov. Beckham are:

Mr. Oak, B. Beach, E. Elm, H. Hickory, S. Hickory, A. Apple, P. Pear, P. Plum, B. Briar, R. Raspberry, L. Log, C. Chip, R. Rock, F. Fence, S. Spring, R. Road, C. Creek, H. House, T. Table, F. Floor, F. Fire, P. Pike, C. Chair, G. Gates, B. Barr, B. Box, H. Shoes, L. Pants, E. Vest, K. Jeans, W. Wagon, B. Cup.

continued

The Citizen, of course, has no knowledge of the truth of these charges, but the reputation of The Louisville Herald is well known, and that paper says that the facts alleged have been absolutely proven. Charges of frauds of this kind have frequently been made against the Democrats, and as is well known, the recent election in Louisville was declared void because of fraud. The Citizen has not heard that suit for libel has been brought by any of the men involved in Frankfort. The Citizen wishes to put this question to all the voters among its readers—Can any honest man vote for a party that would commit such frauds, or that would pass a law under which such things are possible?

Damascus Being Modernized.

Damascus, said to be the oldest living cities, is losing its character.

A Belgian company is cutting through it with an electric street railway and is sprinkling electric lights in its ancient streets. The motive power for these installations is derived from the harnessing of the river falls 22 miles off. Three and a half miles of the street railway are already being laid. Traffic on the Hajaz railway, which some day may reach Mecca, finds a convenient entrepot in the old time emporium of the slow-moving caravan.

THINGS TO THINK OF

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Governor, AUGUSTUS E. WILLSON, of Jefferson County.

For Lieutenant Governor, WILLIAM H. COX, of Mason County.

For Attorney General, JAMES BREATHITT, of Christian County.

For Auditor, FRANK P. JAMES, of Mercer County.

For Treasurer, EDWARD FARLEY, of McCracken County.

For Secretary of State, BEN L. BRUNER, of Breckinridge County.

For Supt. of Public Instruction, J. S. CRAKE, of Boyd County.

For Com'r of Agriculture, N. C. RANKIN, of Henry County.

For Clerk Court of Appeals, NAPIER ADAMS, of Pulaski County.

For Railroad Com'r 3rd district, A. T. SILER, of Whitley County.

NOTHING IN THE PAPER

Often you pick up one of the local papers, and glancing at the head lines, wearily thrust it aside remarking, "Nothing in the paper today." Did you ever stop to think what that phrase—"Nothing in the paper today"—means? It means in the day or week just passed no misfortune has befallen any one in our city; that no fire has wiped out a neighbor's worldly goods; that the grim angel of death has crossed no threshold of a friend; that no man driven by liquor, hatred or fear has taken the life of a fellow human; that no poor devil, haunted by the past or the misdeeds of some other has crossed the divide by his own hand; that many things that ought not to happen have not happened.

So the next time you pick up a paper that doesn't announce a tragedy give a little thanks instead of grumbling because there is no news.—Glasgow Republican.

It's worth remembering:

That happiness is found only when you look within, not without.

That love may be ever so great, but must also be wise, to grow.

That to be poor without losing self-respect or a sense of enjoyment is a fine art.

That kindness of any true sort must be expressed in terms of the recipient, not of the donor.

That capability marks some men, and importance others, but that indissolubility attaches to none.

That mediocrity, provided it be persevering, accomplishes more than fitful talent. Hares and tortoises still run races.—Exchange.

Praise your children for everything they do well.

Praise your wife for everything she does well.

Praise your husband for everything he does well.

Praise your brothers and sisters for everything they do well.

Praise people you employ for everything they do well.

Praise everybody for everything they do to make the world happier or better.

NEWS AND FEATURES

ON OTHER PAGES

PAGE TWO.

Serial—The House of a Thousand Miles.

The Sunday School Lesson.

Farm Helps and Suggestions.

PAGE THREE.

News of Berea.

College Items.

A Democratic View.

PAGE FOUR.

Comments.

How to Keep in Health.

Better Eyes and a Better World.

Realities of Wedded

It Makes You Warm

To go into a drug store and have the clerk insist on your taking something "JUST AS GOOD" as what you asked for—don't blame you. That's why we carry such a tremendous stock, just to have what you want. If we do not have what you want we are always glad to get it for you. The one thing that we do not have is the thing "JUST AS GOOD." Don't Believe in It!

The Porter Drug Co.

(INCORPORATED)

Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

Special Rally Day services will be held in the Union Church Sunday. The Sunday School will meet fifteen minutes early to give time for a special program, and this will be followed by a special sermon at the church services.

Mr. Dan Hudson, a former student of Berea, now of Villa Grove, Ill., arrived Saturday to visit with his mother, Mrs. May Hudson.

Mrs. Joe Evans is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Dock Chandler, at Mt. Vernon.

Mrs. Maggie Ogg spent Saturday night and Sunday with home folks at Hugh, Ky.

Miss Kate Tribble of Fayette, a teacher in the Normal Department of Berea College, was married on the 24th to Asa C. Barrow, of Clark County.

F. E. Coyle's neat residence being erected on Estill street, is getting along well.

The infant child of J. L. Hughes was very ill last week.

Burritt Van Winkle has recently given his house on Center street a new coat of paint.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Canfield are visiting Clare Canfield and family.

Mrs. T. J. Horton and children of Williamsburg are visiting friends here.

J. L. Bowler, who was formerly connected with "The Citizen", now of Louisa, Ky., was in town a few days last week.

Ulysses Burgess and sister of near Louisa, Ky., arrived last week to spend a short time with friends here.

Lester Hill was taken to the Hospital Monday, with a very mild case of typhoid fever.

Misses Bessie and Hattie Baugh spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of the Spurlocks on Center street.

A series of meetings are being held at Silver Creek church this week. The services are conducted by the Rev. Mr. Smith.

Miss Donna Shadoin, who entered school at the beginning of the term was forced to go home Saturday on account of ill health.

Estmer Hudson of Washington, D. C., is at home with his mother for a few days.

Miss Sarah Ledford of Paint Lick is the guest of the Misses Spurlock this week.

For Thin, Poor Blood

You can trust a medicine tested 60 years! Sixty years of experience, think of that! Experience with Ayer's Sarsaparilla; the original Sarsaparilla; the strongest Sarsaparilla; the Sarsaparilla the doctors endorse for thin blood, weak nerves, general debility.

But even this grand old medicine cannot do its best work if the liver is inactive and the bowels constipated. For the best possible results always take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Ayer's Pills while taking the Sarsaparilla. The liver will quickly respond and so will the bowels.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of
HAIR VIGOR.
AGUE CURE.
CHERRY PECTORAL.

DEMOCRATIC PAPER

Rakes the Machine and Its Engineers Fore and Aft.

Can the Leopard Change Its Spots?

During the Democratic primary for senator and governor last year, the Mayfield Monitor, a staunch Democratic paper, wrote the following strong indictment of the Democratic machine in Kentucky. The fact that Messrs. Hager and Beckham won in that primary does not change the force nor the truthfulness of the charges made by the Monitor. If they were true then, they are now. We submit the Monitor's article to the voters of the state that they may know what a Democratic editor in the "Gibraltar of Democracy" thinks of the Democratic machine and its engineers, Messrs. Beckham and Hager. And bear in mind that these charges were not made by a Republican and that a few months has not in the least changed the leopard's spots:

What the Fight Is.

The present campaign is not merely a fight between the "ins" and "outs", as the machine organs would have the people believe.

It is a fight of the people to dislodge the Frankfort machine, a well organized lot of politicians, banded together for the purpose of controlling all the offices of the state and filling their capacious pockets from the state treasury.

And it is a fight that is of much greater import to the people than they can at present realize because machine politics in Kentucky, as applied to the state, is comparatively a recent thing, and it is hard for the people to understand its many evils and the great danger attending its perpetuation.

Machinelism represents all that is bad in politics. It is practical politics gone to seed. The greatest graft to the smallest number is the motto of the machine politician. Statesmanship and patriotism are completely eliminated from his creed. The people are all "dumb-driven cattle" to him, possessing neither private nor political rights which he is bound to respect, and beyond the means they afford for gratifying his greed for graft and lust for power excite no interest in his unconscionable soul.

The Frankfort machine is modern in every respect. The most up to date appliances for extracting money from the people's pockets and fooling them into the belief that they are being robbed for their own good are employed.

Scientific experts, who know all the ins and out of machine politics, are in charge and nothing that will bring shackles into the hands of the machine or increase its power for perpetuation is being neglected.

This is the machine which Beckham, Hager & Co. built, and for which they are asking a new lease of life. It has already cost the state untold thousands in extravagance and misfeasance, and what it has cost is a mere bagatelle to what it will cost if continued in power.

This is the machine which the people are fighting and which they would sweep from the face of the earth if they could realize half of its rottenness.

This is the machine which Messrs. Beckham and Hager are expecting to put them in power and give one six and the other four years more at the public crib.

This is the machine which started out to build a state capitol for eight hundred thousand dollars and asked the legislature for two millions before the foundation was completed.

This is the machine that paid \$60,000 for capitol plans when they were offered plans by a reputable architect for \$16,000 and this same architect offered to give a bond to build the capitol for \$825,000.

This is the machine that paid \$24,000 for printing, when under their contract it should not have cost \$4,000; and a. another time gave away \$12,000 or \$13,000 in the same manner.

This is the same machine that paid \$124,000 for extra attorney's fees to their pets in three years.

This is the machine that lowered the rate of taxation 2½ cents on the hundred and raised the value of property 25 per cent, making the tax much higher than before.

This is the machine that has taxed everything in sight and levied back taxes that it might have money to meet its wasteful and extravagant practices.

This is the machine that put the charitable institutions in the hands of Percy Haly, a Frankfort politician, who learned statesmanship in his father's saloon.

This is the machine under whose management brutalities have been practiced at the Lexington asylum that have resulted in the death of one patient and perhaps more.

This is the machine that comes up and whitewashes all such devilry, for fear it might hurt the administration and get some of its pets in prison.

This is the machine that makes poor women attendants in the asylums pay part of their \$20 per month salary to

Governor Beckham's campaign expenses.

This is the machine that makes all the attendants, clerks and guards at the charitable institutions contribute to the campaign expenses of the machine candidates, or lose their jobs.

This is the machine that uses the clerks in the auditor's office and all other state offices to send out campaign literature for Messrs. Beckham and Hager while they are being paid for their services by the state.

This is the machine that created new offices and increased the salaries of old ones to the extent of \$50,000 per year.

This is the machine that killed senate bill No. 26, which was intended to pay parties who were summoned for jury service and not used for the loss of time, because it would leave about \$10,000 a year in the people's pockets and thus deprive the machine of the use of this amount.

This is the machine that levied the tax of \$1 on the poor man's dog that they might have more of the people's money to handle.

This is the machine that created the board of control that is now paying extravagant prices for supplies for the charitable institutions, thus enriching their friends at the expense of the state to do nothing.

This is the machine that created the office of fire commissioner for Mott Ayres at a salary of \$3,500 per year, and the office of assistant fire commissioner to provide a soft place for Beckham Triplett, the governor's nephew, at about \$2,000 per year; and the said Mott Ayres has moved his office from Frankfort to Louisville, where he is conducting Mr. Hager's campaign, while being paid by the state to do nothing.

This is the machine that doubled the number of guards at the prisons while the increase in prisoners was not even ten per cent.

This is the machine that provided fat offices for all the members of the last legislature who voted for their measures of graft and plunder.

This is the machine which gave the senator from Graves county a soft job as manager of the Confederate Soldiers' Home at Powey Valley at a salary of \$1,800 per year and living expenses for himself and family, because he betrayed his constituents and voted for his candidate for United States senator against Jo. Blackburn.

This is the machine that pays the editor of the Lyon County Herald \$75 per month to sit in an office at the Eddyville prison and edit two papers defending Messrs. Beckham and Hager in their extravagances and mismanagement of state affairs.

This is the machine that buys up papers that fought them in the campaign three years ago, and makes them present the sorry spectacle of having sold their birthright of honor and manhood for a mess of pottage.

This is the machine which Messrs. Beckham and Hager and Percy Haly and Mott Ayres and all the various sized satellites are asking the people to endorse.

And this is the machine which the people intend to snow under "deep and strong" at the primary next month.—Mayfield Monitor.

It is being told that W. R. Stubbs, accompanied by his little son, went in the Senate gallery the last time they were in Washington. Among the persons the boy was interested in was Edward Everett Hale, a magnificent looking old man. His father told him that was the chaplain.

"Oh, he prays for the Senate, doesn't he?" asked young Stubbs.

"No," replied the Kansas speaker, "he gets up and takes a look at the Senate, and prays for the country."

—Kansas City Star.

WILL SELL OUT PROPERTY.

As I have concluded to move from Big Hill, I desire to sell my farm at that place, also 82½ acres lying one mile from there on the Owsley Fork, also 1½ acres in Kingston, with good stone house and dwelling and out building; also my farming tools, household furniture of all kinds.

Horses, one good brood mare and colt, one good mule colt, two work mules and various other things to numerous to mention; also a general line of merchandise consisting of dry goods, shoes, hats, groceries, notions of all kinds, clothing, hardware, drugs also one good steam mill in good running order, with good saw and grist mill. I want everybody to come and get some good bargains that I expect to give in closing out my business. It is useless to say that I want persons indebted to me to come and settle their notes and accounts.

M. D. Settle.

MADE TO PLEASE WOMEN.

Thousands of women have ruined their feet because their shoes were not built on foot conforming lasts. That is why the "Society" shoe was necessary. See them.

Mrs. S. R. Baker.



Neat Feet

Women who dress nicely and according to the ways fashion dictates, desire to have every part of their attire look stylish, fit well and keep its new, nobby appearance. Now-a-days a well dressed woman must have attractive dresses and nice shoes in keeping with her gowns.

The
Society
SHOP
FOR WOMEN

is a high class shoe for properly dressed women, and at \$3.50 a pair, a woman can afford to have shoes in the new gun-metal for the more serviceable wear, the ever popular vici or the more flashy patent leather for dress wear.

We have them in these popular leathers, made in all the fashionable shapes, and we are sure when you see a pair you will readily decide that "SOCIETY" Shoes are made for you. The "SOCIETY" is a member of the "Star Brand" family.

"Star Brand Shoes Are Better"
"We Walk On Stars, So Can You"

Mrs. S. R. Baker BEREAL, KY.



Now if ever is the time when the farmer counts his profits for the year.

And NOW is the time when he should decide to place those profits in this bank.

What he will shortly need for current use he can deposit on a checking account, against which he can draw at will.

But some portion ought to be deposited on a savings account as the basis of a growing reserve for his later years. Does not this idea appeal to YOU?

BEREA BANK & TRUST CO.
BEREA, KENTUCKY.

THE COMPLETE BANK.

J. J. MOORE, President

W. H. PORTER, Cashier

4% INTEREST PAID ON SAVINGS 4%

GOING AND COMING
TWO GREAT STORIES

THE HOUSE OF A THOUSAND CANDLES
Ends Today

THE CASTLE OF LIES,
Even Better,

Begins Next Week

You Can't Afford to Miss It

If You Are Looking For

Bargains

You must Not Pass This Store

A nice line of Dry Goods, Ladies' Collars, Gloves, etc. at Bargain Prices.

In Men's Goods We have the best line of Dress and Work Shirts, Overalls, Gloves, Suspenders, Underwear, Half-hose, Hats, Collars, Ties, etc.

Also some Extra values in

Suits

We sell Groceries, Tinware and Queensware and pay top prices for Produce.

Yours for Business,

Moye's Cash Store,

Berea, Ky.

Office hours from 8 to 4
City Phone 123
Teeth extracted without pain—Sonneiforme

S. R. BAKER,
DENTIST
Over Printing Office.
BEREA, KY.

The Citizen

A family newspaper for all that is right, true and interesting.

Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.

BEREA PUBLISHING CO.
(Incorporated)

E. Albert Cook, Ph. D., Editor and Mgr.

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Advertising rates on application.

MEMBER OF
KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION.



The overproduction of French wine, genuine and bogus, is almost as fraught with peril as overindulgence of it.

A Georgia man shot the postmaster because his mail was late. His defense will probably be "the unwritten letter."

A Buffalo preacher says that hell is full of peek-a-boo waists, so man can't dodge the job of buttoning them even after death.

"Are the people apathetic?" asks the Kansas City Times. We don't know to that, but we can say that most of them are perspiring.

Let the perpetual knocker be sent to the rock pile where his hammer may be aptly employed making little ones out of big ones.

The flea on the tail of the dog of the wife of the wild man of Borneo will doubtless be surprised to find that motor cars have invaded the island.

As a result of this anti-whiskers crusade, an Iowa man shaved off his spinakers and was thrown out of the house by his wife, who mistook him for a tramp.

That dinosaur is variously reported as having been found in Oregon, Wyoming and Montana. But remember his immense size, which probably accounts for it.

Automobiles are being sold in Borneo, and we may suppose that the wild men over there will at once join in the march of civilization by applying for jobs as chauffeurs.

Mme. Emma Eames says she doesn't believe she will ever marry again. However, she has just started for Europe and there are many hard-up gentlemen with titles over there.

One way to get rid of a mosquito, explains the Baltimore Sun, is to firmly slap him in the face, and at the time exclaiming haughtily: "That for you, sir, or madam, as the case may be."

Complaining about the quality of the modern umbrella, Mr. Max Henry Newman writes to a newspaper: "A good umbrella is somewhat like a good poet, hard to find." Why not buy one, Max?

If two Moorish armies fight five or six days with a total death list of 32, both sides included, how long could all the real and make-believe soldiers in Morocco stand up in front of a few French regiments?

A lecturer on "The Philosophy of Art" at the Harvard summer school declared that beauty, which is a function or entelechy subsisting between an organism and its object when the adaptation of one to the other is complete and harmonious with the organism's act of perception, is grounded upon the psycho-physical character of the organism, which determines the form of the beautiful object. All of which goes to confirm us in the belief that beauty is only skin deep after all.

Scientists in the bureau of ethnology at Washington say men are practically of the same stature and have the same size of brain to-day as before the dawn of history when they were busy hunting the woolly rhinoceros in the Thames and Seine valleys. The scientists ought not to talk this way. Do they expect any one to believe that it took as much brains to hunt a woolly rhinoceros, inquires the Indianapolis Star, skeptically, as it does to chase the festive baseball or pursue and capture the fugitive dollar?

That mother-in-law joke, which has been overworked anyway, will have to be called in. A wealthy Cleveland lawyer was so disconsolate because his mother-in-law left his home that he went to the courts and took out a writ of habeas corpus to get her back again. He based his application on the statement that the estimable lady had been induced through misrepresentation to forsake his domicile and was restrained by force from coming back. The mother-in-law, speaking generically, has been grossly wronged. At last she is getting a full vindication.

The World Is Learning How to Keep in Health

By DR. H. W. WILEY,
Chief of Government Bureau of Chemistry, and Director
of Pure Food Investigations.



The health of the people of this world is growing better all the time. Fifty years ago the average length of human life was only 33 years. Now it is between 35 and 40, and nearly 40. In a couple of hundred years we ought to have increased it to 50 years.

Disease is being suppressed more and more. It is still the fashion to bring children up on the bottle. When mothers come to understand that their own milk is free from germs and that the milk used out of bottles carries cultures of diphtheria and cholera infantum the children will have two chances of living where they only have one now.

The education of the people is going forward every day, so that they are constantly increasing their armor against disease. In the end centenarians will be commoner than blackbirds.

For instance, see what has been done in eliminating typhoid, which, with tuberculosis, carries off more people than any other disease. Vienna, having a separate system of water supply for drinking purposes, has brought the typhoid death rate down to one in 100,000. Vienna gets her drinking water direct from the Alpine snows.

While the education of the people, particularly the mothers, is to be the principal factor in bringing more favorable conditions for the health of the people, the fight for legislation should be continued.

Better Eyes and a Better World

By HORACE TRAUBEL,
Literary Executor of Walt Whitman.

is the open road and the open mind. It is the equal chance. It is salvation for all, rather than security for a few.

The world is growing better because growing better is more natural to it than growing worse. The individual is beginning to see himself in social perspectives. In the commune. Realizes that he can do nothing alone. Is helpless without the crowd. No maxims of indefinite virtue will press the gage beyond. The world is going to be set forward by social rebellion. Nothing can frustrate this drift.

Man comes first. He is the unrepealable foundation. All who would build securely must build on man. All who build books. All who build houses. All who build songs. All must build on man. No one shall hereafter build on rent, interest or profit. These three made one in greed are the inherited enemy. They must be destroyed. There shall be no consequent ownership of man by man. Of any worker by a boss. Of any child by a parent. Of any wife by a husband or husband by a wife. Of any author by a publisher. Of any editor by a proprietor. Of even the lowest by the highest. Ownerships will be universally abolished in order that ownership may be universally asserted. The person must give in to the mass in order that the enemy may be reborn in the spirit of the brother.

This has always been the dream of the saviors. It is now going to be the fact of the saved. Once the crowd looked outside of itself for salvation. Now it sees that it will be saved from within. It is not contradicting the isolated saviors. It is only confirming their prophecy. We are producing a world of saviors identified with a world of the saved.

The world must grow better because the existence of this devotion is an evidence that the vision of the world is improving. It is all a question of eyes. We become better by seeing better.

For the first time in history we see the progressive political forces of different countries unified in their adhesion to an international philosophy. That means the end of war. That means the end of patriotism. That means the end of classes. That means the end of superior and inferior. Of up and down. Of the master and the slave. Of the employer and the employed. That means that the social structure will celebrate service rather than sacrifice. And explains why our world is growing better.

The enfranchising spirit of this vision is being made flesh in the every day of labor and conduct. If you do not see this, you may look about you and find that the world, notwithstanding its vanities and physical glories, is a blank. If you do see this, you have your gaze fixed upon the

H. W. Wiley

Realities of Wedded Life

By HELEN OLDFIELD.

No human being is perfect, and they who marry expecting perfection inevitably must be disappointed. Somebody has said that "marriage, like government, is a series of compromises." Not only marriage, but life together between any

number of human beings, few or many, in a family or in a community, must necessarily be a continual succession of concessions, the sacrifice of individual preferences to the general good. It is a mistake to say that "For true love there is no hardship, no meanness, no shame. Its light is bright and clear enough to eliminate all darkness, its warmth such that it defies cold, its sweetness such that it banishes all bitterness of spirit." Such love as this there may be, but it is as rare as radium, and few there who find it. Love does not make all things easy; it only makes it possible to do that which is difficult and to do it willingly for the sake of the beloved. Love is of many kinds, and it sometimes happens that sincere affection is supersensitive, exacting rather than all excusing.

There would be far fewer matrimonial disappointments if those who marry, especially the women, would resolve to see only good in each other and persistently live up to that resolve. It is the part of common sense to make the best of whatever comes to us, the more when it has been of our own choice; and there are not many things, still less people, so bad as to have no best. People usually find that for which they diligently seek, and the point of view usually determines the outlook, be it dark or bright. In this jostling world each man's lot is determined mostly by his own character, its interaction with the characters of those who surround him; and the same is true, in less degree, of women also. Temperament works itself out, and one's own thoughts and deeds make up fate for each one, barring a few accidents which we ascribe to Providence

BIG LAKE STEAMER WRECKED.

CAPTAIN AND FOUR OF HIS CREW DROWNED.

Disaster Occurs on Desolate Coast—Details Difficult to Obtain and List of Victims May Be Large.

Detroit Mich., Sept. 23.—The \$50,000 lake steamer, Alexander Nimmick, of Cleveland, O., was wrecked on the bleak southern shore of Lake Superior, 13 miles west of White Fish Point. No living soul was within many miles of the desolate place where the survivors laboriously managed to pilot their life-boats through the raging surf; no help was at hand to minister to the exhausted and frozen sailors or to care for the bodies of the six or seven victims washed up on the rocks by waves.

The dead: Capt. John Randall, of Algonac, Mich.; Steward Thomas Parent, of Port Huron, Mich.; First Mate James Hayes, of Detroit, is supposed to be among the dead, though it is not definitely known that he was lost; three or four sailors.

The scene of the wreck is half a day's tramp from Grand Marais village, the Vermilion Point life-saving station of the Whitefish Point Lighthouse, and details of the wreck are difficult to obtain.

It appears that the ill-fated steamer passed through the canal locks at Sault Ste. Marie Thursday, bound up the lakes, with a cargo of 3,000 tons of coal from Cleveland, O. A heavy northwest gale was at its height when the Nimmick plowed her way out of the Soo river into the Whitefish bay, and Lake Superior looked too rough to be trusted. The shelter of Whitefish Point was accordingly taken advantage of until Saturday, when the storm seemed to have spent its force. Capt. Randall then pointed his vessel out into the big lake. All would have gone well had not the steering gear or some part of machinery gone wrong.

When a few miles away from St. Mary's river the steamer was left disabled and helpless under a deadly attack from the tail of the storm. Driven overboard by the steamer breaking to pieces under their feet, the crew began to battle with the tremendous surf. Eleven managed to pull themselves up exhausted on the inhospitable uninhabited coast, but one boat containing Capt. Randall and five of his men capsized in the surf and were lost.

Telegrams to relatives state that the captain and five men were lost in the surf and that Steward Parent was washed overboard, presumably before the crew left their ship. It is possible however, that Parent may have been one of the five who perished with Capt. Randall, in which case the dead would number six instead of seven. First mate Hayes is numbered among the dead.

HALTED BY A MOB

Were the Officers and Their Black Prisoner Was Lynched.

Mobile, Ala., Sept. 23.—News was received here of an attempted assault on a Mrs. Reeder, a highly respected old lady, nearly 90 years of age which occurred at Whistler, five miles north of this city, by a negro, Mose Dossett.

After the occurrence the man disappeared, but was later captured by Deputy Sheriff Charles Smith, who with Hutchinson Adams, a young man, deputized to accompany the officer, was bringing the negro to Mobile for safekeeping, when intercepted by a mob of about a dozen determined men, who, with drawn revolvers, took the negro from the officers, suspended him from the limb of a tree and then quietly dispersed.

Mrs. Reeder lived by herself in Whistler. About 8:30 the victim of the assault was reading a paper alone in her bedroom, when a noise was heard, and turning she saw a negro crouched beside her. She made an attempt to rise, but was grabbed by the man and told to make no outcry. Her screams frightened him away and brought assistance. He was later captured and positively identified.

Killed By Railroad Velocipedes.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 23.—A railroad velocipede was struck by a Northwest freight train near Waukegan and three men were killed. They are Frank Greenman, telegraph operator at Upton, Ill.; Michael Fum, of Chicago, and Rofelle Phillipi, of Waukegan. The two last named were section hands. Lack of signal lights on the velocipede caused the accident. All of the men were married.

Smothered to Death.

New York, Sept. 23.—Anna and Rose Auerbach, 35-day-old twins, were smothered to death in bed by their mother at their home, No. 640 Sixth street. While asleep she leaned on the babies, depriving them of air, they quickly died.

Coal Pockets Destroyed By Fire.

Elmira, N. Y., Sept. 23.—The big coal pockets of the Erie railroad at the headquarters of the Erie division were destroyed by fire Sunday night.

The loss is estimated at \$100,000.

Shot and Killed His Daughter.

Armstrong, Minn., Sept. 23.—During a fit of insanity, Simon Ellison, station agent at Armstrong, shot and killed his 8-year-old daughter Artis, and shortly afterward turned his revolver upon himself, inflicting a wound which is expected to prove fatal.

Steamer Broke in Two.

Hoquiam, Wash., Sept. 23.—The Norwegian steamer Telius, coal laden from Nanaimo, B. C., to Portland, went ashore on North Spit at the entrance to Grays harbor. She broke in two, and with her cargo will be a total loss.



WHAT MOTHER HEN SAYS.

"Look! Look! Look! Look! Look!" says old mother hen in glee. As Molle comes with the good ground corn, To feed to the chickens we.

"Luck! Luck! Luck! Luck! Luck!" Is mother hen's cheery call; And the fluffy bairns flutter about Where the little maid's corn grains fall.

"Lack! Lack! Lack! Lack! Luck! Luck! Luck! Luck!" That's all my chicks—lack! lack! And Molle has gone with the empty pan. But at bedtime she'll come back."

—Augusta Kortrecht, in Youth's Companion.



A NEAT ILLUSION.

What Can Be Done with a Pin, Bit of Rubber and a Sunbeam.

With a bright pin and a bit of elastic cord, aided by the focusing of a few rays of light, you may produce a very pretty illusion. Stick the pin through the elastic and twirl the latter vertically between the thumb and the forefinger of each hand, separating the hands so as to tighten the elastic.



TOMMY AND THE DONKEY.

Story Which Helped a Little Boy to Make a Choice.

"I don't know which to do," pouted Tommy. "I have been invited to sail and to ride, and I can't decide."

"Which do you like the best?" asked Uncle Jack.

"Why, I like both alike. It is a jolly day for sailing, but the driving party is going through a new country, and I'd like to go with them."

"Then go, by all means," said his uncle.

"But I like sailing too much to miss it."

"You remind me of a donkey," said Uncle Jack, solemnly.

"Of a little, shaggy, lazy, undecided donkey I heard about," went on Uncle Jack. "He was well fed—to well fed, I suspect, or he wouldn't have been such a donkey. One day his master turned him into a field in which there were two large stacks of hay, one at either end. Plenty of dinner either way he turned. In fact, he turned first one way and then the other, trying to decide which haystack looked the more luscious and inviting. There did not seem to be a pin to choose between them, however, and the poor donkey despaired of being able to decide which would make the better dinner, and which he ought to tackle first."

"When he got tired of standing up to think about it, he lay down and wagged his head. 'I like both,' he said to himself. 'If I choose one, I feel sure I shall be sorry I haven't chosen the other.'"

"I don't think there ever was such a donkey," cried Tom, getting red.

"Oh yes there was," replied Uncle Jack. "There are lots of just such donkeys."

"Well, what did this one do?" asked the boy.

"He went first one way and then the other, turning round and round and back and forth, until he dropped from sheer exhaustion."

"And then he lay down because he had to, still trying to think which haystack he had better try to crawl toward first. By this time, of course, he was very hungry, but yet it seemed to him very foolish to take the haystack which might, after all, be not so good as the other one."

"And finally this donkey of donkeys actually lay there and starved to death for no other reason on earth than because he

Man's Work and Woman's

By Caroline B. LeRow

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"It's just glorious to be independent of the whole tribe of them!" Penelope exclaimed, shaking the reins over the horse's back, while she tickled him between the ears with the whip-lash.

"Klik! klik! klik!" clucked Ethel. "Make him go faster, can't you? We shall be late to dinner."

"Dinner! What's dinner compared to this discussion?" contemptuously inquired Hulda, readjusting her spectacles.

"Oh, you always enjoy talking upon your favorite topic," rejoined Ethel. "Now for my part, I'm very far from being a man-hater. Men are very nice indeed on some occasions, and—"

"And the idea that women can't drive!" interrupted Penelope. "Why, driving is just the easiest thing—"

Hulda shrugged her shoulders.

"Of course it's easy. The idea. But when we started off I heard one of those wretches on the piazza say—of course he didn't suspect that I heard him—that any woman could drive till something happened."

"Something happened, indeed!" repeated Penelope, indignantly.

"Oh, mercy!" screamed Ethel. "See him shake his head! What do you suppose ails him?" And she wildly clutched my arm as she asked the question.

"Nothing ails him," I answered, "but flies. There's nothing to be frightened at."

"Don't you think he wants water?" she next inquired.

"It won't do any harm to try the experiment." And thus saying, Penelope drove to the side of the road where the water gushed from a spring. The frantic plunges of the horse's head left us no doubt of his desire to drink.

"But why on earth, then, don't he drink?" wailed Ethel.

Penelope watched him intently. "I declare!" she burst out at last. "They must have harnessed him wrong. He can't get his head down. Isn't that too bad!"

"If we only knew what the master was," remarked practical Hulda. "Girls, did any of you ever harness a horse?"

No one of us ever had.

"It's a man's work to harness horses," Ethel declared, to which Hulda responded: "No more than it is to drive them."

Ethel looked thoughtful.

"I'm not so sure of that. It seems somehow unwomanly and—"

"Unwomanly!" scoffed Hulda. "Here, Penelope, make him stand still while I get out and see."

The sun was blazing overhead; the dust was ankle deep under foot, and that horse wouldn't stop, except spasmodically and at long intervals, not long enough for Hulda, who occasionally overtook the vehicle, to get into it. Penelope was rigid, and showed it every feature her oppressive sense of responsibility. Ethel was plainly frightened.

"Oh, whoa! Do whoa!" burst from her lips almost in a groan.

This time he whooed, but we shall never know whether it was on account of Ethel's eloquence, or the fact, first discovered by Hulda, as she came up the road, that a part of the harness was dangling around his heels.

There was a general wail.

"What shall we do?"

"If there were only a man with us who could—" I began impulsively, then stopped terrified at the audacity of my own tongue.

The horse stood perfectly still, and for a minute we were all as still as he was, all save Hulda, who was fanning herself desperately with her hat.

"Well, this is certainly an exhilarating situation," she remarked at last.

It certainly was. Every sane person would have agreed with her. Six miles at least from home, the same number from the place where we were intending to dine, and over a mile from the nearest house.

"We can't stay here all day. We shall have roast goose for dinner if we do," jocosely ventured Penelope, and we tried our best to laugh at her little witicism. Ethel was the pedestal of the party, and rose equal to the emergency. In some way she clambered over the hind wheel of the carriage.

"Where are you going?" some one asked feebly, but the answer came with no uncertain sound. It was a clear ringing staccato utterance of three single words:

"For—a-man!"

Hulda groaned and collapsed into a helpless heap at the roadside. Penelope held the reins gingerly.

We took no note of time but from its loss; it seemed as if Ethel would never be seen again on earth, but at last, when the hope that is said to spring eternal in the human breast seemed ready to forsake us utterly, we caught sight of her.

"Man coming!" she called out briskly, as soon as she came within hearing distance. "Man coming!"

Hulda gave an unconscious sigh of satisfaction. Penelope's face brightened.

"He'll be here in a minute," she explained. "I've walked miles and miles for him. There was a woman in the house I went back to, but of

TWO SIDES OF THE STORY.

Told by Parkave to Ashstreet and by Mrs. Parkave to Mrs. Ashstreet.

When Mr. Parkave reads this he will appreciate the fact that there are sometimes two sides to a story. As he was coming downtown on the car his friend, Mr. Ashstreet, remarked: "Wasn't it a scorch yesterday?"

"That's the truth, and I know it, all right," replied Mr. Parkave. "Fell asleep on the lounge after dinner, and—don't laugh—dreamed of a cooling thunderstorm, with rain and hail dashing against the house. Woke up and found my collar wilted, the perspiration streaming down my face and my underclothes as moist as if I had been out on the golf links with the mercury at 110 in the sun. Fact! Had to take a shower bath and change my clothing."

The other side of the story was told by Mrs. Parkave two hours later as she was on her way to do some shopping. On the car she met Mrs. Ashstreet, and, of course, the hot weather was referred to.

"Yes, and I played such a mean trick on my man that I am almost ashamed to tell it," said Mrs. Parkave.

"What was it, dear? You know I can keep a secret," asked Mrs. Ashstreet, unable to conceal her curiosity.

"Well, you know, as I have often told you, Jack snores terribly. Yesterday after dinner he went to sleep on the lounge and was soon snoring loud enough to alarm the neighborhood. The noise grated on my nerves, and in self-defense, as I said to myself, I went to the music room and banged away on the piano till I expired. And what do you think I played?

"You remember that descriptive storm piece I used to play when I wished to show off at boarding school? Well, I literally made the piano crash with thunder, and I had hallstones and big raindrops rattling and patterning noisily against the windows and shingles. Perhaps I improvised a little and got in more thunder than the composer's score called for, but I was determined to drown Jack's snores, and to make the storm more realistic, I switched the lights on and off a few times. Finally, I heard Jack get up from the lounge and mumble something about the heat.

"Has it been raining?" he asked as I came into the room.

"No," I replied.

"Well, I must have been dreaming," he said. "Thought I heard thunder and saw lightning. Feel as if I had been taking a turkish bath with my clothes on."

"Then he went up stairs to the bathroom, and I forgot to explain when he came down."—Indianapolis News.

Selfish, Helpless Women.

The helpless woman is the most preeminently selfish of all women. The worst of it is that it is a very hard selfishness to fight against, as she is usually sweet-tempered in her tyranny. In her home life before marriage she is always the one who gets up last in the morning and shirks work all day long.

Today, however, men are beginning to realize that the self-reliant girl is not necessarily unfeminine, and that she makes a better friend or wife than the girl who is sweet and helpless. The helpless woman is draw-back to her husband from the start to finish. The helpless girl is daily growing more and more a back number, and sometimes in the near future when man comes quite to his proper senses, she will be an utterly unknown quantity.—Exchange.

Kaiser Careful of Details.

A Hamburg paper tells this story about the Kaiser's attention to detail: "Shortly after his arrival at Swinemunde the Kaiser was standing on the bridge of the Hohenzollern, when he noticed that the sentry, a member of the Stettiner Royal Grenadiers, on duty near the customs officer, wore a topcoat, but had his trousers over his boots. The Kaiser shouted to the Lieutenant of the guard: 'Lieutenant, when topcoats are worn the trousers must be worn inside the boots.' The officer, an extremely youthful fellow, became confused and did not know what to say, and the emperor called in louder tones: 'Lieutenant, I again call your attention to the regulation—boots must be worn over the trousers by men who wear topcoats.' The command then flew from post to post and pedestrians wondered why the soldiers suddenly became busy with their boots."

The Judicial Way.

An associate justice of the supreme court of Patagonia was sitting by a river when a traveler approached and said:

"I wish to cross. Would it be lawful for me to use this boat?"

"It would," was the reply; "it is my boat."

The traveler thanked him, and pushing the boat into the water embarked and rowed away. But the boat sank and the man was drowned.

"Heartless man!" said an indignant spectator. "Why didn't you tell him that your boat had a hole in it?"

"The matter of the boat's condition," said the great jurist, "was not brought before me."—Cosmopolitan.

Doubtly Sure.

"Smith," said the grocer, severely, "did you charge Mr. Jay for that basket of peaches?"

"Yes, sir," the clerk replied; "I think I did, sir."

"Well, charge him again," said the other. "You can't be too sure of a thing of that kind."

TEMPERANCE NOTES

ALCOHOL A HANDICAP.

A Practical Test of the Influence of Alcohol on Workmen.

In a recent lecture on "The Physical Effects of Alcohol in So-called Medicinal Doses," widely published in medical circles, Dr. G. E. Benton, P. H. C., of Chester, Va., gave an interesting account of an experiment conducted by Prof. Krapelin, the eminent German scientist and alcohol expert. The experiment aimed to determine the influence of alcohol in a performance of practical work involving mental processes. One and a quarter ounces of alcohol in the form of Greek wine were administered to each of four typewriters. The subjects were all accustomed to the use of beer, but were required to abstain during the experimental period, and every detail was arranged so the test was scientifically accurate and simultaneously adapted to the every day life of the men, with the one exception of enforced abstinence. On the second and fourth day each man was given the one and one-quarter ounces of alcohol 15 minutes before the regular working test began. The results showed that there were no more errors than usual, but the amount of work done with alcohol was 15 per cent less than that done without it. Commenting on the result ascertained, Dr. Benton states: "Here we have a scientific demonstration of the effect of an allowable medicinal dose of alcohol a little less than the usual physiological limit, administered but once in 24 hours and reducing the output of labor involving mental process to the extent of 15 per cent. All scientists who are giving special attention to the study of the alcohol question now are arriving at much the same conclusions as the result of their investigations. All agree that very much harm may result from its use. The past promiscuous prescribing of alcohol by the medical profession must be considered as the outgrowth of custom and routine, rather than accurate knowledge or discretion. Therefore, it is evident that the true knowledge of the action of alcohol by physicians and the general public will restrict its promiscuous use to a very large extent."

ALCOHOLISM AND INSANITY.

The Latter is a Direct Result of the Former.

Dr. Savage recognizes that alcoholic intemperance is a potent cause not only of actual insanity, but also of nervous weakness and instability both in the individual and in his offspring.

Nevertheless, says London Hospital, he argues the increase of insanity at the present time certainly bears no actual relationship to the consumption of alcohol, for he feels no doubt that the English people are far more temperate than was formerly the case and that improvement in this respect is particularly marked in the lower and middle classes. Hence the recognized increase in insanity cannot be definitely placed to the charge of alcohol.

Further, Dr. Savage remarks that the large number of total abstainers he sees in consulting practice has sometimes made him wonder whether "the complete and total change from moderate indulgence in alcohol to total abstinence has been altogether for the good—the mental good, I may say—of the race." Such facts as these show how complex and difficult is the discussion of the whole subject of alcohol and how necessary it is that partisan exaggeration and eloquence should be excluded from its consideration.

Kipling's Conversion.

It is said that Rudyard Kipling, the great English literary genius, one time believed in the inalienable right of the individual to exercise self-control and self-regulation on the liquor question, but was converted to prohibition by witnessing the leading of two young girls to ruin through drink, after which he wrote as follows:

"Then, recanting previous opinions, I became a prohibitionist. Better it is that a man should go without his beer in public places and content himself with swearing at the narrow-mindedness of the majority; better it is to poison the inside with very vile temperance drinks and to buy lager furiously at back doors than to bring temptation to lips of young fools such as the four I had seen. I understand now why preachers rage against drink.

I have said there is no harm in it, taken moderately; and yet my own demand for beer helped directly to send those two girls reeling down a back street to—God alone knows what end."

No Marshal Needed.

One of the newspapers of Winters, Cal., a temperance town, says in a recent issue: "In the event of the office of the town marshal becoming vacant by removal from town of the present incumbent, the Express voices the opinion of many tax-payers by saying no new marshal should be appointed. If any officer is needed, give us a night watchman. The town is so orderly now that the presence of the constable is sufficient to preserve the peace in daytime—in fact, there is absolutely nothing to do for either officer. The town may as well save at least \$50 of the salary now paid."

It is now three years since Winters adopted the no-license ordinance.

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Expenses, Regulations, Opening Days.

Berea College is not a money-making institution. All the money received from students is paid out for their benefit, and the School expends on an average upon each student about fifty dollars a year more than he pays in. This great deficit is made up by the gifts of Christian and patriotic people who are supporting Berea in order that it may train young men and women for lives of usefulness.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training, and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn as much as 35 cents a week. Some who need to earn more may, by writing to the Secretary before coming, secure extra employment so as to earn from 50 cents to one dollar a week.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes, are necessary. The Co-operative Store furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles of cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For room, furnished, fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 cents a week in fall and spring, 50 cents in winter.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "Dollar Deposit," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "Incidental Fee" to help on expenses for care of school buildings

THE SCHOOL

Problems of the District School.

By Prof. Dinsmore.

Part 4.—The School in Progress.

(In this article Mr. Dinsmore continues his discussion of the rules governing the health of a school. The first two rules, discussed were Keep Clean and Eat Good Food.—Ed.)

Let the third rule be, Breathe Pure Air. Almost enough was said on this subject under the topic, *cleanliness*, where instruction was given concerning the wisdom of keeping our surroundings free from impure and noxious gases that arises from stagnant pool or decaying matter. There remains two things worthy of notice, namely, school-rooms, churches, etc. and sleeping rooms.

Teachers should see to it that their school-rooms are well ventilated. The air in a school-room is never pure enough unless it is as pure as the air outdoors. That is the last measure of purity and is the only one we should accept.

Sleeping rooms are often poorly ventilated and from this cause arise coughs, colds, catarrh, weak lungs, impure blood, pale faces, consumption and death. Here again the only test is the outdoor air. If upon going out of a sleeping room in the morning and reentering it there is a stifling sensation or unpleasant odor it is the signal of danger.

Some of our large cities now have consumption hospitals where the patients are made to live in the open air day and night, whether hot or cold. By this treatment victims who are well along with the disease recover. It is known as the fresh air cure, medicines having nothing to do with it. Physicians say it is impossible to take consumption in pure air.

It is also agreed upon that Tuberculosis, (consumption), is not inherited but is catching. A weak body, and low vitality may be inherited. Weak and sickly parents produce weak and sickly children. Such have feeble powers of resistance and so contract the first disease to which they are exposed. This happens to be consumption as often as any other and thus it was supposed the disease was inherited. It is only the tendency that is inherited. A vigorous, outdoor life with an abundance of good food and sunshine is the only safeguard in such cases.

One consumptive patient poorly cared for may infect a whole family or even a whole neighborhood. The person afflicted expectorates anywhere, the expectoration dries up and leaves the germs of the disease to float in the air or to be washed into the streams to pollute wells and cisterns. The expectoration of a sick person should be upon cloths or other matter that can be burned up as fast as it accumulates. All excretions that come from the body of a sick person should be either buried or burned. By so doing the air is kept pure and life is protected.

Churches that are kept tightly closed from week to week are dangerous. Darkness and foul air afford the best breeding places for diseases. Sunshine and pure air are the foes of disease. A church should be opened and thoroughly ventilated immediately after each service. It should have some means of ventilation during service.

Spitting on church or school house floors is an abominable practise and ought to be vigorously condemned at every opportunity. Many court-houses are hideous examples of this vicious practise. Matting is put upon the floor and allowed to remain there for years without being cleaned. It is spit upon and tramped upon until it becomes one mass of filth, an insult to decency and a menace to health. It may not be wise for the teacher to take a leading part outside of his own domain even in a matter so vital to the community but he can bring it to the attention of some leading person who will make it a business to see that something is done.

The fourth rule is Take Plenty of Exercise. This leads to the second part of our general topic—gymnastics. There is a prevailing belief that country boys do not need calisthenics drills for the reason that they get plenty of exercise in doing chores and farm work and in walking to and from school. It is true they are likely to get plenty of that kind of exercise, perhaps too much. Nevertheless they need the calisthenics. Farmers, boys are often stiff and ungainly from too much toil and not enough play. They are stoop-shouldered and rheumatic and have the form of age rather than the spring and sprightliness of youth. They need a series of exercises that will bring unused muscles into play, that will straighten their shoulders round out their bodies and make them free and easy in their movements.

Teachers in city schools everywhere have their calisthenic exercises as regularly as they have their classes in reading and numbers but country teachers from lack of knowledge or training or because they consider it unnecessary usually neglect it. There is no doubt but that it is just as valuable in country as in city schools. If country boys and girls get too much work their city cousins get too much play. The gymnastics come in as an evener in either case. It is work to city children and play to country children.

(Continued Next Week.)

THE FARM

The Wood Lot

The question of the preservation of the Kentucky woodlands is of vital importance at this time when we seem to be approaching a treeless age. While the Government is at work devising and executing large forestry projects it stands every farmer well in hand to look to the care of the farm woodlot. The acreage devoted to these small tracts of woodland grows smaller each year partly by the merciless ax and partly by the premature death of trees.

Practically most all of the woodland throughout the larger portion of the state is second growth and most of it sprout wood, that is, trees which have grown from shoots springing from the stumps of older trees that have been felled. As a rule these trees are short lived and not very robust.

The decay of the old stump infects the shoot with fungus diseases which gradually bring about the death of the latter.

This is not the only reason, not even the most important reason why our trees are dying off so rapidly, but it is one of the reasons.

It is plainly "up to" the farmer to do, his share towards preserving the woodland and preventing our state from becoming treeless. The time to do this is now, not a generation hence, for it is a recognized fact that in part of our woodlands the annual rate of growth hardly equals the annual rate of decay. Every stick of timber that the farmer cuts for fuel or building purposes decreases the total stand just that much unless new stock is planted to take its place.

Every citizen of the state should guard against fire, grazing and injudicious cutting. Of course there is a time when the ripe timber should be cut and marketed. The farmer should study his trees and know when they are ready for the ax just as the stockman knows when his cattle are ready for the market.

There are a few general rules which should be carefully followed by every farmer who has charge of a woodlot in order that it may yield him a continuous supply of wood for home use. In these days of high priced lumber it is worth the while putting forth some special effort to grow at least a part of the timber and fuel used from year to year on one's own farm.

One of the first things necessary is to cut out all defective and worthless trees so as to allow more room for healthy and better ones to grow. Of course such thinning must be done gradually so as not to open the forest so much that it will cause too much drying of the soil or too much light for the trees that have been used to the shade.

A wood lot cannot be expected to produce itself unless all fires are carefully guarded to prevent spreading and live stock not permitted to graze upon it. This last is in some cases the most discouraging feature of the situation. For the sake of a few mouthfuls of sour grass and weeds farmers will persist in using their woodlots for pasture and of course the young trees and sprouts hardly get a chance to start before they are either nipped off, or killed by trampling.

Oldest British Holiday.

The Saturday afternoon is the oldest British holiday. It originated in the eleventh century, when an edict of King Canute enacted that "every Sunday be kept from Saturday noon to Monday's dawn."

Not Even Saint Patrick.

Angry Scot—Look here, Mr. O'Brien! I've the verba greatest respect for yer country, but ye mauna forget this: Ye can sit on a rose, and ye can sit on a shamrock, but, O man, ye canna sit on a thistle.—The Sketch

THE STARS AND THE DRAGON

A "Preachment Story" for Children, by Miss Ida L. Brooks, a Missionary in Shanghai.

There is no use denying that the Cheerful Pilgrim away in a far country, was looking anything but cheerful even though she was asleep and the Wind was doing his best to keep her cool and happy.

"Well, well," grumbled the Breeze, at last; "I might just as well quit—she will go on looking cross. I'll just devote myself and my airs to that Starry Banner on the wall,—that look cheerful anyway." And puff, puff, went the Breeze, right into the folds of red, white and blue. And the flag danced merrily—gaily enough to suit the most fastidious breeze.

Puff, puff, snap! Down came the Banner and floated all in a graceful heap on top of the Cheerful (or rather, the Unecheerful) Pilgrim.

"There now, I've done it!" whistled the Breeze. "I'd better blow out of here, for a waked up Pilgrim is about as cross as anybody ever can be." And away the Wind rustled out of the window and off in search of more cheerful adventures.

"Waugh! waugh!" gasped the half-smothered Pilgrim struggling with the folds of the Flag and tossing it on the floor.

"Did you speak to me?" piped a shrill voice, at the foot of the bed. "Because if you did," the tiny owner of the shrill voice continued, "because if you did, you ought not to, you know."

"No, I don't know," retorted the Pilgrim crossly. "Who are you, anyway?"

"I'm the Chief High Rebuker," announced the Tiny Creature, perching calmly on the wadded up Flag and surveying the Pilgrim with stern deliberation.

"The—what?"

"And I've come to say this much to you," the Tiny Creature proceeded quietly, ignoring the exclamation. "You're a fraud!"

"Humph!" grunted the Pilgrim, "there needs no ghost—or goblin—come from the grave to tell me that. But what's up?"

"You mean what is the immediate cause of my present visit?" asked the Tiny Creature severely. "Well, if you must know—and I suppose you must since I've come all this way to tell you—it's this." And the Tiny Creature arose with much dignity and shook out the bright folds of the Starry Banner.

"This!" echoed the Pilgrim. "Well, that's not me. I thought you were after me."

"And so I am," retorted the Chief High Rebuker resuming his seat on the Flag. "So I am, but this is at the bottom of it. Now, there's the Dragon—"

"Goodness, where?" exclaimed the startled Pilgrim, sitting bolt upright.

"Oh, don't interrupt me! I mean of course the Dragon on the flag of this country, stupid!"

"Oh, yes," and the Pilgrim's head dropped back on the pillow.

"And all you foreign people" (in a tone of withering scorn) "all you foreign people sang for hours last night about this old red striped thing (pulling at the Flag) "as though there wasn't another banner or another country in all the world—I suppose—" The Tiny Creature broke off suddenly. "I suppose that's why you looked so cross in your sleep—because you have to live in our country for a time instead of your own; but everybody knows, who knows anything" (with biting sarcasm) "that our Celestial Kingdom is bigger, heaps bigger, than all the rest of the world put together. And the Dragon is a lot more beautiful!"

A peal of derisive laughter from the bed interrupted the eloquence of the

Tiny Creature, who shook with anger, and stamped repeatedly on the floor, all of which only increased the meriment of the Pilgrim.

It is hard to say what might have happened at this moment if the alert Breeze, thinking this a good opportunity to please the Pilgrim, had not darted whistling through the window and smothered the Tiny Creature in the folds of the Starry Banner.

"Let me out—me out—out—out!" cried the choking Rebuker. But the Breeze only chuckled airily and whistled as he carried the Flag and its burden to the window, where he shook the Tiny Creature out into the darkness.

The amused Pilgrim, now looking very cheerful, was turning over to sleep again, when a silvery chime was heard, and looking toward the window the astonished Pilgrim saw a beautiful star—or was it a face?—shining in. It was hard to tell for a moment whether it were really a star or a face, but gradually it took shape and proved to be the face of a Shining One. "Friend, friend," said a melodious voice, "truly must not your ear be heavy if it fails to catch the message of your strange visitor?"

"To love one's country is good," and the eyes of the speaker became more and more radiant and the Pilgrim wondered what country the Shining One was thinking of. "But this love should not be limited to one country. The patriotism of the King's children should enable them to love every spot in His Kingdom. And is not the whole world His? And if he loves one part of it more than another will it be your free and enlightened country, or will it be the most dark and barren and needy part of the world?"

The silvery voice ceased, and as the awed Pilgrim gazed upon the beautiful face it seemed to become a star again, and the Pilgrim realized that the Shining One was gone.

But when the night had slept it self away, and the Pilgrim awoke to another day in a heathen land of poverty and vice and wretchedness, she went out and purchased a Dragon Flag and draped it on the wall beside the dearly loved Starry Banner.

And when other enthusiastic voices praised "the land of the free and the home of the brave," the Cheerful Pilgrim "took sides" with the Dragon country, at the risk of being considered unpatriotic—anything harder for an American than to be counted among the unpatriotic?

If They Are His First Crop.

Nothing is more pathetic than an old man who is trying to sow wild oats.

PUBLIC SALE.

We will sell at public sale on Wednesday, October 9, 1907, at 10 o'clock a. m., in order to effect a division of property, without buy bidding or reserve, at our place, 1½ miles from Richmond on the Four mile pike 360 acres of good Bluegrass land, will produce corn, wheat, hemp or tobacco.

80 acres of this now in hemp, 30 in corn, 30 in meadow, and the rest in Bluegrass. There is a good farm house, 2 good barns, and all necessary outbuildings on this land. Also, it is well watered with three ponds, a creek, and a never failing spring. It will be sold first in two tracts of 200 and 160 acres each, and then as a whole.

On Thursday, October 10th, at 10 o'clock a. m., we will sell on the premises on Muddy Creek, eight miles from Richmond, and two miles from Moberley, 225 acres of good land all in Bluegrass. This farm has on it a good house and two barns. Well watered by several springs and a creek. Terms made known on day of sale.

I. M. and G. L. Hume.
Long Tom Chenault, Auctioneer.

Live Stock Market.

Louisville, Sept. 24.

Extra good steers	\$ 5 25@	5 65
Light shipping steers	4 75	5 25
Choice butcher steers	4 50	5 25
Fair to good	3 85	4 40
Common to medium	3 25	3 85
Choice butcher heifers	4	4 50
Fair to good do do	3 50	4
Com. to med. do do	3	3 50
Choice butcher cows	3 50	4
Fair to good do do	3	3 50
Com. to med. do do	2 50	3
Canners	1	2 25
Choice feeders	4 25	4 50
Med. to good do	4	4 25
Com. and rough do	3 50	4
Fair to good stock steers	4	4 25
Com. to med. do do	2 75	3 25
Good to ex stock steers	3	3 50
Good to extra oxen	4 25	4 75
Good to extra bulls	3 00	3 25
Fair to good bulls	2 50	3 00
Choice veal calves	6 25	6 75
Coarse, heavy calves	2 50	3 50
Choice milch cows	25	40
Com. to med. do do	25	30
Plain common do do	10	20

Hit Back.

Walking along a road in the remote west of Ireland, two tourists were passing one of the cottages, or, as they are better known in the country, "cabins," of the peasantry. This particular "cabin" was even a more than usually dilapidated specimen of its class, and the chimney, consisting mainly of the remains of an old top hat, presented a comical, if pathetic, appearance.

Tipping his friend a wink, one of the tourists accosted a youth who was sitting contentedly on a fence.

"I say my boy," he said, "does that chimney draw well?"

"Shure, thin, it does," was the prompt reply; "it draws the notice o' every fool that passes by!"

PUBLIC SALE.

Having taken charge of Haseldon Bros. harness business in Lancaster, Ky., I will on Saturday, Sept. 25, 1907, sell to the highest bidder on the premises, my two houses and lots, lying on the east side of Main street, Kirksville, Ky.

Lot No. 1 contains almost one acre, with a good two story seven room frame residence in good repair, good well, coal house, chicken house, stable, and corn crib.

Lot No. 2 contains one acre and 15 poles, with a three room house also harness shop. About ¾ acre in fruits apples, peaches, plums, and grapes. This is a good location for a harness maker, and in a good quiet neighborhood.

Kirksville is a thriving and prosperous village, with a population of 150.

It is located on a high ridge, above any malaria, ten miles south of Richmond, Madison county, and four miles from L. & N. R. R. It is a local option village, and for sobriety and Christianity cannot be excelled. It has four churches, one bank, two general merchandise stores, two blacksmith shops, two undertakers, and two doctors.

Terms: One-half cash and one-half in two equal payments, with 6 per cent interest from day of sale till paid

Sale to commence at 10 a. m.

L. G. Sanford.

W. P. Prewitt, Auctioneer, Kirksville or Berea, Ky.

I AM THE MAN WHO SELLS THE LAND.

Town property in Berea and farm lands are advancing in price. Now is the time to save money by buying.

TRUST FOOLS TEXAS

CORSCANA COMPANY BELIEVED TO BE PART OF STANDARD.

TILFORD DOES NOT KNOW

Attorney Kellogg Says Officers of Lat-tor Control the Former—Immense Personal Profits of J. D. Rock-effeller.

New York.—That the Standard Oil company is operating under the name of the Corsicana Refining company in the state of Texas, which has forbidden the oil combine to operate within the state, was indicated Thursday, when Wesley H. Tilford, treasurer of the Standard Oil company, under examination in the government's suit against the company, testified that H. C. Folger and C. M. Payne, who Frank Kellogg, the attorney for the government, states control the Corsicana company, are prominent in the conduct of affairs of the Standard Oil company.

Mr. Kellogg sought to draw from the witness the information that the Corsicana company was really a Standard Oil company and was operating in Texas because the anti-trust laws of that state would not permit the combine to operate there. Mr. Tilford replied that, so far as he knew, the Standard Oil company had no interests in Texas. He said that Mr. Folger and Mr. Payne were both officers of the Standard Oil company, but he was not aware that they owned the Corsicana company.

Another interesting development was the official statement made for the first time, of John D. Rockefeller's personal holdings in the Standard Oil company. Just to what extent the reported head was individually interested in the great concern has long been a matter of speculation. It was brought out that Mr. Rockefeller owned 256,854 shares, or more than one-fourth of the total 972,500 certificates of the Standard Oil company.

Based on the earnings of the company as placed on record Tuesday, it is computed that Mr. Rockefeller's personal profits during the past eight years have aggregated almost \$125,000,000. At Tuesday's hearing it was testified that in the years 1899 to 1906 inclusive, the Standard Oil company had earned total profits of \$490,315,934.

A Big Profit in Oil.

New York.—More light was shed upon the remarkable earning capacity of the various subsidiary companies of the Standard Oil company Wednesday when Frank B. Kellogg, who is conducting the federal suit, succeeded in placing upon the record the profits of 17 of the principal subsidiary companies in the years 1903 and 1906.

The statement of the earnings of the Standard Oil company of Indiana, which was recently fined \$29,240,000 by Judge Landis, of Chicago, for re-bating, disclosed that in 1906 the company earned no less than \$10,516,828 on a capitalization of \$1,000,000, or over 1,000 per cent. a year. The Indiana company in 1906 earned more than any subsidiary company of the big combine.

In a period of eight years, from 1899 to 1906 inclusive, the company, on a statement spread upon the records of Tuesday's hearings, was shown to have earned total profits of \$490,315,934, or at the rate of more than \$61,000,000 a year, and distributed to its shareholders in the same period \$308,359,403.

CHICAGO'S CHARTER BEATEN.

Voters Reject the Instrument at the Special Election.

NOVELTY IN LA CROSSE, WIS.

Electric Light Company Is Ordered to Increase Its Rates.

LOW FARE LAW HIT AGAIN.

Pennsylvania's Statute Once More Is Declared Invalid.

HARRISBURG, PA.

The two-cent fare law, enacted at the recent session of the Pennsylvania legislature, was adjudged invalid, unconstitutional and void in its application to the Susquehanna River & Western Railway company in an opinion delivered Thursday at Bloomfield by Judge Shull of the Perry county court.

ENTOMBED IN BLAZING MINE.

Terrible Predicament of Three Men at Sparta, Minn.

BRITAIN TO BURN OIL IN HER NAVY.

London.—According to information from the inner circles of the admiralty, the government has decided to substitute oil for coal at the British naval bases throughout the world. It is asserted that the government already has made heavy purchases of oil in Texas, Roumania and Galicia, and is also preparing to monopolize the entire oil-producing field of Nigeria. The latter is still undeveloped, but the authorities are drilling on a large scale in places where the surface conditions indicate plentiful oil deposits.

EMPLOYEES LOSE DOCK STRIKE.

Galveston.—The strike of the Southern Pacific dock workers has ended. The company made minor concessions, but the wage scale remains unchanged, 30 to 40 cents an hour.

ELIZABETH HOLMES FOUND INSANE.

New York.—Mrs. Elizabeth M. Holmes, who was ejected from the White House in January, 1906, after a series of attempts to interview the president, was adjudged insane Thursday by a sheriff's jury.

ASYLUM SUPERINTENDENT DEAD.

Springfield, Ill.—Dr. W. E. Singer, superintendent of the asylum for criminal insane at Chester, died at the institution there, aged 80 years. The remains will be interred in Bellaville.

NEW HEAD OF CHESTER ASYLUM.

Springfield, Ill.—Gov. Deneen Friday appointed Dr. Cyrus H. Anderson, of McLeansboro, superintendent of the asylum for insane criminals at Chester in place of Dr. Walter E. Singer, who died on Wednesday.

DR. H. L. GETZ STABS HIMSELF.

Marshalltown, Ia.—Dr. H. L. Getz, former president of the International Association of Railway Surgeons, attempted suicide at the railway station at West Liberty by stabbing himself over the heart.

THE PRESIDENT TO CAMP

HE WILL SPEND 17 DAYS IN CANE BRAKES OF LOUISIANA.

Region Abounds in Game and Mr. Roosevelt Will Have Some Good Hunting.

Oyster Bay, N. Y.—Seventeen days of real vacation, with none of the duties of his office to worry him, is what President Roosevelt is to have when he goes into camp next month, and it will be most welcome to him.

Though nominally on his vacation at Oyster Bay this summer, there have been but few hours in which official business has not intruded. A physical and mental recreation, as complete as his cares will permit, is now arranged. President Roosevelt will pitch his camp in the northeastern corner of Louisiana, on or about October 5. The exact spot is yet to be determined.

The plans provide for a "camping trip," but every one who knows northeastern Louisiana knows that the cane brakes shelter game worthy of a huntsman of presidential calibre. Those who have the good fortune to make pleasant the president's camp, expect that the monotony of camp life will occasionally be broken by a hunt.

While the details of the trip have not been thoroughly worked out, the main features were announced by Secretary Loeb Thursday. The president will leave Oyster Bay for Washington next Wednesday and on the following Sunday will start on his western and southern speech-making tour. At Memphis, Tenn., on October 4, the speech-making program will be interrupted and the president will start for the camping grounds. He will break camp on October 21, going directly to Vicksburg, Miss., to make his promised speech there. The return to Washington will be begun almost immediately after, and the White House will be reached on the afternoon of October 23.

The president will be the guest while in camp of Civil Service Commissioner John A. McElhinney, of New Iberia, La., and of John M. Parker, of New Orleans.

Following the speech at Vicksburg October 21, the president has consented to make an address at Hermitage, Tenn., on the following day.

FOUR DIE IN AUTO WRECK.

Prominent Elks Are Killed at Colorado Springs.

Colorado Springs, Colo.—A powerful racing automobile occupied by seven prominent Elks and chauffeur and built to hold only three passengers, while running at a terrific rate, crashed into a telephone pole at the bottom of the West Hurford street hill here early Tuesday and was wrecked.

Three of the occupants were killed outright, a fourth died shortly after the accident and others were more or less seriously hurt. The bodies of the three dead were mangled almost beyond recognition. The dead: John S. Grey, formerly of New York, killed outright; Britten L. Graves, druggist, died shortly afterward; W. H. Ralston, a dealer in electrical supplies, killed outright; H. Winnal, killed outright.

The injured are James English, George Buckley, F. H. Ward and A. W. Markscheffel.

The party had been to the Elks' clubhouse at Manitou to attend a social session and was returning home.

NOVELTY IN LA CROSSE, WIS.

Electric Light Company Is Ordered to Increase Its Rates.

La Crosse, Wis.—By a decision handed down Friday by the state railway commission, the electric lighting rates charged by the La Crosse Gas & Electric company are declared to be too low and unremunerative and the company is ordered to put a higher scale of rates into effect.

This is the first decision of this kind ever made in the state. Under the new state law, public service corporations, as well as customers, may appeal to the commission for relief, and this step was taken by the local corporation.

WU TUNG FANG MAY RETURN.

Peking.—It was announced Friday that Liang Ton-Yen, who had been selected to succeed Sir Chentung Liang Cheng as minister to Washington, had instead been appointed assistant secretary of the wal-wu-pu or Chinese board of foreign affairs. While no official announcement has yet been made of the name of the new minister to Washington, it is understood that the determination has been reached to send Wu Tung Fang back to that post, from which he was released four years ago.

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Kentucky Gleanings

Most Important News Gathered from All Parts of the State.

TOBACCO COMBINE FINED.

Jury Finds American Co. Guilty of Violating Anti-Trust Law.

Newcastle, Ky.—The jury in the case of the commonwealth against the American Tobacco Co. brought in a verdict of guilty and assessed a fine of \$2,700 against the trust for alleged violation of the anti-trust laws.

The proceedings against the company were quasi-criminal, being found on petition instead of indictment.

The commonwealth alleged that the American Tobacco Co. unlawfully entered into an agreement, became a member of and a party to a pool or trust, with the Continental Tobacco Co. and other organizations for the purpose of regulating and controlling the price of tobacco in the leaf, thereby committing the crime of conspiracy against the peace and dignity of the commonwealth of Kentucky, to the damage to the commonwealth of \$5,000.

The jury, after hearing the evidence and receiving the instructions of the court, retorted for a verdict, and was out over an hour.

This is the first instance in Kentucky where a so-called trust has been tried on such a charge.

The case will be appealed by the attorneys of the American Tobacco Co.

TWO GUNS FLASHED

And Lawyer Williams Mortally Injures Dr. S. W. Adkins.

Mt. Vernon, Ky.—C. C. Williams, one of the most prominent attorneys in this section of the state, shot and probably fatally wounded Dr. S. W. Adkins.

Dr. Adkins, who came here from Glencoe, Ky., about a year ago, recently had trouble with his wife, which resulted in a separation. Mrs. Adkins employed Williams as her attorney, and as soon as the suit was instituted Adkins became very bitter towards Williams, it is claimed.

The parties met on the street, when Adkins, according to stories told, began cursing and abusing Williams, following with a blow on William's face, with the left hand, while he drew his revolver with his right. Williams drew his gun and both fired about the same time.

Adkins had tried on several occasions to provoke a difficulty, it is said.

Excitement is running high on account of the prominence of the two men.

Probe Begun.

Louisville, Ky.—The board of aldermen of the general council, under orders from Mayor Bingham, to investigate the charges of alleged graft and bribery against Dr. Samuel A. Bradley, city live stock inspector, organized itself into a board of inquiry. The charges were read to the board by Judge Richards, city attorney, and upon the absence of the accused the board adjourned until next Thursday to allow Dr. Bradley time to file his answer.

They Saw the Circus.

Paducah, Ky.—Desirous of witnessing a circus performance, but forbidden by their mother, children of Sarah Blankley, colored, tied her hands and feet to a bedpost, leaving her alone while they attended the performance.

The woman's screams attracted policemen, and the children were taken before Judge R. T. Lightfoot for a hearing.

REJECTED SUITOR SLAYS.

Kills Girl Who Refuses to Marry Him and Commits Suicide.

New York.—Because she had persistently refused to marry him Henry Fischner, a baker, shot and instantly killed Miss Johanna Hoffman Thursday and fatally wounded himself. The shooting took place in the presence of several persons in a bakery and lunch room in Tenth avenue, of which Miss Hoffman's uncle is the proprietor.

The passenger train was the regular El Paso express, which left that city Tuesday.

No train from the United States came in Thursday over the Central. It is impossible to get further details of the wreck. The railroad officials here admit that the wreck occurred, but refuse to talk of the matter.

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Probe Begun.

Louisville, Ky.—The board of aldermen of the general council, under orders from Mayor Bingham, to investigate the charges of alleged graft and bribery against Dr. Samuel A. Bradley, city live stock inspector, organized itself into a board of inquiry. The charges were read to the board by Judge Richards, city attorney, and upon the absence of the accused the board adjourned until next Thursday to allow Dr. Bradley time to file his answer.

They Saw the Circus.

Paducah, Ky.—Desirous of witnessing a circus performance, but forbidden by their mother, children of Sarah Blankley, colored, tied her hands and feet to a bedpost, leaving her alone while they attended the performance.

The woman's screams attracted policemen, and the children were taken before Judge R. T. Lightfoot for a hearing.

FOR THE ARMY.

Lexington, Ky.—Lieut. J. C. Montgomery, of Ft. Riley, while here, purchased from J. H. Reed, at a handsome price, Sorcerer, dam Miss Winkle, for Adj't Gen. N. K. Avril, president of the Ft. Riley Hunt club. He also purchased from Brig. Gen. Roger D. Williams six of the noted fox hounds for the Ft. Riley club.

Must Pay Interest.

Frankfort, Ky.—The court of appeals in the case of Commonwealth vs. L. & N. Railroad, decided that the road must pay 6 per cent. interest on a deferred payment of franchise taxes to the state. The state fixed the franchise valuation so the tax would amount to \$51,000 a year.

Jail Delivery at Laporte, Ind.

Laporte, Ind.—After knocking down the wife of Sheriff Smutzer with an iron rod wrench from a bed, when she stepped into the cell corridor to give a drink of water to a sick prisoner Thursday night, Arthur Cummings and John Edwards, awaiting grand jury action on grand larceny charges, escaped from the Laporte county jail. Mrs. Smutzer, though badly hurt, crawled to the outside door and locked it, preventing the escape of 11 other prisoners who were about to rush out.

South Dakota Fares Reduced.

Sioux Falls, S. D.—The state board of railroad commissioners Friday adopted a resolution reducing the maximum passenger fares in South Dakota from three to two and one-half cents a mile, to become effective October 5.

Wisconsin Pioneer Dies.

Hustisford, Wis.—John Hustis, a pioneer of Wisconsin and one of the leading spirits in the development of the state, died here in the ninety-sixth year of his age.

Policemen Indicted.

Paducah, Ky.—Patrolmen Will Orr and Jack Sanders were indicted by the grand jury charged with robbing Will Brown and John A. Harris, colored, of \$2,800. The negroes claim the policemen held them up in a deserted part of the city.

Shot in the Back.

Stanford, Ky.—Joseph Hayeslet, while returning from a camp meeting at Jumbo, Lincoln county, was shot from ambush. The bullet hit him in the back, and physicians have been unable to locate it after much probing.

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East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly

JACKSON COUNTY.

HUGH.

Sept. 16.—The storm that came the other day damaged the corn sharply.—Mrs. Leavitt Steward and two children, and Mrs. Cordelia Smith and two daughters, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Elea Perry at this place.—Mr. Gordon Dean was the guest of Myrtle Hudson Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Benge were the guests of Mrs. Harda M. Azbill from Thursday until Sunday.—Mrs. Maggie Benge is visiting her sister at Dreyfus until after the association.—Mrs. Mary Click was the guest of Mrs. Bell Parks Thursday.—Mr. and Mrs. Hadon Rose were the guests of Mrs. Acie Azbill Saturday night.—Mr. Terrel Curtis Benge, Mr. John Lain, were the guests of W. R. Benge Friday night.

EVERGREEN.

Sept. 21.—We are having some very fine weather at present.—The Rev. Tom F. Forbush held a protracted meeting at Lone Oak this week, and had a big revival.—Fad Lake has bought a mule from T. M. Rose for \$55.—Mrs. Martha Lake Combs of Berea is visiting home folks this week.—Green and Lonie Lake visited the singing at Bethel last night.—Emery Amyx is on the sick list at present.

MIDDLE FORK.

Sept. 21.—Cane cutting and fodder pulling are under way in this vicinity.—Joe Tussey sold Isaac Lear wagon for \$20.—Does Wilson, who has been at Hamilton, Ohio, for the past four months, returned to his home Friday.—Mrs. Sallie McGuire of Lebanon Junction, who has been visiting friends and relatives at this place, returned to her home Monday.—Ovey Tussey made a business trip to Livingston Monday.—Does Wilson and Lige Angel have gone into a job of logging near Sand Gap.—Dan Angel's family are still very poorly with whooping cough.—Wes Angel has been working on a wagon for Bob Lear (Little Bob) this week.—James Lear of Heifer's Branch attended court at McKee Monday.—Johnnie Holt had his foot hurt very badly last week by a wagon running over it.—Mrs. M. M. Baker visited her daughter, Tish Lear, Friday night.—There was quite a large crowd of young folks entertained at Wes Angel's Sunday.—All the young folks are expecting to be at a big bean stringing at Lige Angel's Saturday night.

HURLEY.

Sept. 21.—Autumnal days have come bringing gentle showers of rain and the cool refreshing winds. How thankful and grateful we are (or should be) for trees loaded with fruit and the ears of corn, melons, and vegetables, grapes, nuts, etc., and as we stand on some mount and view the landscape over, all nature is beautiful.—Mrs. Sallie O'Donnell of Richmond is visiting her aged father Wesley Gabbard of Hooten Creek, and also her brothers and sisters of Hurley this week. Everybody seemed glad to see her after being absent from friends so long.—Alex Perry the traveling photographer, will be at the Indian Creek association.—Mrs. Palistine Gabbard is very sick. We hope her a speedy recovery.—Our Sunday-school at this place is progressing nicely.—Most of the farmers are very busy taking care of their fodder, and making sorgum.—W. M. McCollum passed thru here Friday with a nice load of water melons he was taking to market.—Old Uncle Wesley Gabbard has been very poorly for several days.—Mr. Held's school is progressing well with good attendance.

CLOVER BOTTOM.

Sept. 22.—Mr. Polar Parker and Miss Bettie Russel were married last Thursday. We wish them a happy life.—Mrs. Martha Click and her niece Miss Laura Click, visited the former's brother, Wm. Hays and family Sunday.—Nathan Durhams of Richmond is visiting relatives at this place.—Henry Click is on the sick list. Dr. Settle is in attendance.—Mr. Clark of Berea was here organizing a Sunday school. He also visited the public school and gave the pupils quite a talk. Every one seemed interested.—Mr. and Mrs. Lewis McGuire gave the young folks a social Saturday night. There were quite a number present, and all reported a good time. Miss Annie Powell, our teacher, chaperoned the young people.—Charlie Jones and family of Dreyfus are visiting relatives at this place.—Funeral services will be held at Sand Gap on the 4th Sunday in September, in memory of Aunt Catherine Clemmons.—Mr. and Mrs. William Bratcher attended the dedication at Cave Springs last Sunday.—James Baker lost a valuable horse last week.—Lewis McGuire bought a nice load of apples from Mrs. Robert Click at 30 cents a bushel.—Miss Doloris Witt is very sick at this writing.



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T. J. OSBORNE, Berea, Ky.

Ky., is visiting her mother Mrs. Mary Wren.—Miss Leonie Smith and Miss Dora E. Coyle visited at Snyder Switch Sunday.—W. K. Grant and brother W. S. Grant visited home folks here Saturday and Sunday.—Miss Susie Smith of Berea is visiting her mother Mrs. Marion Smith this week.—Mrs. Daisy Lambert is much better after a few days' illness.—Miss Hattie Poynter was in Berea Saturday on business.—Mrs. Fannie Bolen visited Mrs. Thomas near Scaffold Cane Sunday.—B. Chasteen and J. E. Luran visited at the home of Joe Leavett Sunday evening.—Robert Smith of this place will go soon to Clover Bottom to engage in the timber business.—Miss Nora Coyle and Miss Leonie Smith attended church and Sabbath School Sunday at Fair View church.—A. D. Leavett will go Monday to Silver Creek to work on the railroad.

LAUREL COUNTY.

McWHORTER.

Sept. 23.—John Faris is at London working on the new railroad.—The boys played an interesting game of baseball Saturday.—D. J. Dodson was in Rockcastle County a few days last week.—There will be a box supper at the Black School the second Saturday night in October. Everybody come. Quite a number of Laurel's citizens are attending the State fair at Louisville.—The Odd Fellows of Charley Brock Lodge No. 211, decorated the graves of their dead Sunday.—Milton Crawford and family contemplate making their future home in Denver, Col.—Some of the citizens of McWhorter contemplate a hunting excursion in the Big Black Mountain soon.—Farmers are busy saving fodder and marketing their live stock.—There was preaching at the United Baptist church at East Salem Sunday.—Wm. Green, formerly of this county, is here from Oklahoma to see his son G. W. Green, who has typhoid.—The Association of Primitive Baptists closed their annual session Sunday. All manifested a truly Christian spirit.—John D. Bailey is acting salesmen for E. C. Blair, while his children have typhoid.—W. R. George and J. H. Williams have exchanged real estate.

LESTAS.

Sept. 23.—We are having lots of fine weather here.—Nancy Williams, the wife of J. H. Williams, visited here last Friday and Saturday, returning to her home in McWhorter, Ky., Sunday. Everybody was glad to see her.—Little Lewis, the daughter of Jess Lewis, has the typhoid fever, and is not expected to recover.—Tilday Yaden will visit her daughter at Mt. Vernon today.—Last Sunday was the big decoration at Providence. There were lots of people there.—Dock Watkins called at Mr. Shell's Sunday.

ESTILL COUNTY.

WAGERSVILLE.

Sept. 21.—We are having some fine weather now.—Misses Nettie and Katharine Wagers and Willie Wilson were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas.

ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, REPAIRED.
Work Promptly Returned.

CONN BROS. - - - Lancaster, Ky.

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HYDEN - - - KY.

Flynn Saturday night.—Mrs. A. Scrivner is visiting the family of Dr. Scrivner this week.—Robert and Joe Waggers are visiting their brother J. S. Wagers in Berea.—Miss Nettie Wagers and Willie Wilson were the guest of Misses Ella and Maud Park Sunday.—There are several new buildings going up near this place.—Park Henderson and Miss Lucy Kate Wilson were married at the home of the bride near Happy Top Saturday, Sept. 14. Thier many friends wish them a long and happy life.—Uncle Sid Wagers is visiting his daughter Mrs. J. M. Edwards at this writing.—The meeting closed at the Middle Fork school house Friday with five admissions to the church.—Mrs. Joe Kidwell visited her father Charlie Rogers on Doe Creek Friday.—Katherine and Ambrose Wagers were the guests of Retha and Vernon Scrivner Sunday.—Miss Nannie T. Wilson and her brother Ambrose visited their sister Mrs. Jas. Kelley at Clay's Ferry from Friday till Sunday.

LOCUST BRANCH.

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TAKE YOUR CHOICE.

THE BEST OF ALL IS OUR FINE KNIFE:—A big strong knife, white or black handled, and two blades of fine razor steel. It is a knife that any man can be proud of, a knife that will cost you seventy-five cents at any store. We will give you this seventy-five cent knife and The Citizen for one year, worth one dollar, for only the dollar.

Can you beat that?

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